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Prologue

Tadpoledrift opened her eyes and looked around her, a starry meadow and creek surrounded her. In front of her sat two she-cats, one a similar-looking she-cat with white and patches of grey in her pelt, the other pinkish orange with white stripes.

"Mom!" Tadpole happily leaped up to hug her mother but stopped a paw step before.

Ivystalk had a stern disapproving glare in her eyes.

"Mom? Why are you looking at me like that?" The med cat slowly took steps backward.

"You've broken the code, why else would I be disappointed?" Ivystalk's expression hardened.

The pinkish tabby put her paw on Ivystalk's shoulder. "Ivy don't be so harsh to her." She quietly whispered to her friend then faced Tadpoledrift.

"D-did you bring me here to talk about Muddyvenom?" The small medicine cat quietly chirped.

"Yes we are, Cherrydrop and I wanted to talk about this 'situation' you have gotten yourself into." Ivystalk was back to glaring at her kit.

"In my opinion, it doesn't fully matter, it's just love." Cherrydrop spoke up.

Tadpoledrift smiled slightly as she looked at her adoptive mother.

"But your choice in mate probably isn't the best for the clans and what is going to happen."

"Ivystalk!" Cherrydrop looked back at her friend but cast a concerned glance at Tadpoledrift.

"What do you mean about Muddyvenom? What is he gonna do?" Her eyes flicked from Cherrydrop to Ivystalk and back again.

Cherrydrop dipped her head sadly, her ears pinned to her head. "He's going to lead Riverclan down a darker path than it already is, that's all we know for sure."

Tadpoledrift scooted farther away and looked back to her mother again. Ivystalk's forest-green eyes burned like wildfire, her tail flicked from side to side with agitation.

"I think that is enough for now, don't you think so to Cherrydrop?" The silver and white she-cat looked to her friend again.

Cherrydrop lifted her head to look at Ivystalk, then slowly nodded and looked back to Tadpoledrift. "We'll see you again next Half Moon, stay safe until then."

The two she-cats drifted away as Tadpoledrift woke up, the moonpool in front of her now reflecting the dawn outside.

Chapter One

A silver and white she-cat wadded through a river, several herbs held in her mouth as she kept her head above the water. The nearly full moon hung above her as the stars around it shone with a distinctive beauty that matched that of the tom that sat on the other side of the river.

Once Tadpoledrift had reached the other side of the river, she set the herbs she had collected onto the ground. Her mate, Muddyvenom, towered over her but gave a gentle smile to the small she-cat.

"You're awfully late tonight." Muddyvenom mewed as he leaned down to start grooming Tadpoledrift's fur.

"I was busy collecting herbs, it's almost leaf-bare so I thought it'd be best to get a pawful more just in case we have greencough."

Tadpoledrift looked up at her mate as she quietly purred. "Any more news or updates on that rumor Snowflakeflurry was spreading?"

"You mean about him telling fellow clan cats that we're all murderers? In that case, my mother and I have a 'plan' that'll make him shut up." The calico tom's gentle smile turned into an odd grin.

"You're not going to hurt him, right? You can't just go around and harm your own kin." She prodded with concern.

"Don't worry you pretty little head my love, he'll more likely than not live through what's going to happen."

Tadpoledrift's ear swiveled and twitched when she heard the crunch of leaves, Muddyvenom quickly standing up and unsheathing his claws to fight away whatever was there.

An ominous laugh came from nearby and the two cats sighed in

relief as a tortoiseshell she-cat came into the light. Tadpoledrift picked up the herbs she had gathered, padding up to the she-cat.

"I'm sorry I've come back to camp so late, the herbs you requested for earlier today don't grow anywhere in our territory." She dipped her head to the leader.

"Oh don't worry my darling, those herbs there will help us endlessly with the rabid foxes all about our territory recently." Evergreenstar looked at the herbs that Tadpoledrift held, many pretty purple flowers were held together on a single vine that dragged close to the ground with the bottom half being soaking wet. Another herb were red berries surrounded by green spiny leaves that looked as sharp as an eagle's talon.

"I must thank you as well, my love." Muddyvenom came up beside Tadpoledrift and nuzzled her cheek, Tadpoledrift purred with triumph as she looked at the leader and deputy.

"Well, I guess we should be heading back into the camp." Evergreenstar turned around to walk back to the cave but turned her head back to look at her son and his mate. "Unless you two want to stay out longer, but I suggest not as a few warriors already have suspicions."

The silver and white Medicine cat trotted over her leader, the foxglove flower vine dragging behind her and leaving a wet trail behind it.

Chapter Two

Not even a full moon had passed since she had last been to the moonpool, but she longed to go visit it once again.

In recent days worry had clouded her mind as more and more cats came into her den asking for assistance. It seemed that the foxglove and holly berries that Tadpoledrift had gathered to help fend off the foxes hadn't worked as planned. She wanted more than anything to ask her mother for help and assistance, but she had been stuck for entire days in her Den caring for the wounded and sick.

She heard a quiet grumble nearby and turned her head to look at her apprentice, a blue ticked tabby sat sniffing through the herbs story and blindly glared at nothing.

"Need any help Minnowpaw?" Tadpoledrift walked to sit next to her apprentice.

"We're already low on catmint, I thought you said you went out to get more." Minnowpaw's blind eyes still looked at the stores as his ear flicked.

"I-I did! I guess I just didn't grab enough." She gave a nervous chuckle.

"Well then get more next time." The Medicine Apprentice growled in response.

Tadpoledrift smiled and dipped her head.

"You're showing yourself to be a way better Medicine Cat than me."

"You know that's not as hard as it sounds. I swear some of the time it feels like *I'm* the mentor and *you're* the apprentice." Minnowpaw's blind eyes looked up.

She laughed again and stood up from where she sat, her ear swiveling and flicking when a large white and dark grey tom

entered the Medicine Cat den.

"Good evening Tadpoledrift, good evening Minnowpaw." He dipped his head to both the Medicine Cats. "Have you seen Raggedthorn anywhere today?"

"I think I saw her this morning heading out with Evergreen-"

"Mousedung! I'm sorry if I interrupted anything that you were doing, but I must go now." The large tom quickly ran out of the Den before Tadpoledrift or Minnowpaw could reply.

"What's Snowflakeflurry concerned about this time?" Minnowpaw went back to sorting herbs around.

"Dunno, likely just worrying about his mother like always." The silver and white she-cat shrugged her shoulders and turned back to her apprentice. "I'll go out and collect whatever herbs we're out of tomorrow morning, that or go ask the other clans if they have enough to spare for us to use."

Minnowpaw heavily sighed as she blindly looked at the pile.

"You know it's kind of odd and suspicious how often you go out to look for herbs and how rarely or just how little you always bring back. Is there something you wish to tell your clan about that you are hiding?"

Tadpoledrift looked around her den nervously, a few injured warriors lay near her resting in their mossy nests, a sniffling kit lay curled up against his equally sick mother. Tadpoledrift shook her head quietly.

"No, I have no secrets that I hide away from my clan or it's leader." She quietly mewed to her apprentice.

The blind apprentice's expression, like always, didn't change much from where it rested, but she knew that if Minnowpaw truly could, she'd be rolling her eyes.

Tadpoledrift trotted to sit up against her apprentice.

"Let's move away from the dark topics and go over herbs again, okay?" She shuffled the herb pile around with her paws, messing up Minnowpaw's work.

"If you really say so."

The two medicine cats went over the herbs, everyone once and a while Minnowpaw would grumble to herself, and every time some sound came from the entrance of the den Tadpoledrift would look over her shoulder.

Chapter Three

The camp had been oddly silent the whole night, the leader had slipped out at sunup with her sister to take a walk while her son and deputy snuck out at sunset. Tadpoledrift wasn't used to it and could barely sleep, the familiar swirling fish and starry stream faded in and out as she dreamt.

Then, when sunup had come once again, a cacophony of sounds came from the entrance. The familiar voice of her mate and the deputy, Muddyvenom, had announced something that, at first, she couldn't fully make out. Then she saw the path of blood that led to the leader in the center of camp. Next to Evergreenstar lay the also dead Raggedthorn, with her son laying on top of her sobbing.

"W-What happened?!" A pale blue-tabby, Blueberrybounce, cried out loudly among the fearful warriors that started to flood into the main cave.

"Snowflakeflurry happened!" Muddyvenom hopped onto the Wet Rock.

Tadpoledrift suddenly wanted to scream at the top of her lungs, she had known Snowflakeflurry since she was a kit, playing with him alongside her littermates and his sister. She remembered when he came back from Sundrownplace crying and fearful because of the death of his sister. She knew that he'd never, even if he wanted to, lay a claw onto his aunt or mother.

"While Evergreenstar and Raggedthorn were out walking yesterday at sunup, they came upon a fox den. Evergreenstar tried to rush back to camp to gather a patrol to attack it but Raggedthorn forced her to stay and attack the fox themselves." Muddyvenom stopped for a second to breathe. "They were both trapped out for many hours, Evergreenstar lost half of her lives, but eventually it seemed like they were winning." He looked to his cousin, who was still sobbing over his mother's body. "Until Snowflakeflurry showed up near sunset, he came in and attacked Evergreenstar while she wasn't

looking and took her last life. I was simply lucky to get there before he killed his own mother."

She stepped more out of her den, then started to the center of camp and pushed past all the other warriors. Tadpoledrift rested her paw onto the large white tom's back, Snowflakeflurry shrugged her paw off and began to sit up.

"What you tell...are lies.." He talked through his tears. "I would never harm Evergreenstar, no matter how much or whatever she has done. Raggedthorn and I are the only ones who know, or knew, the dark truth about why this clan's camp isn't suffocating from too many warriors." Snowflakeflurry looked back at his mother, quietly sniffling.

She looked back up at her mate, her eyes filled with so much shock and fear that she was sure Muddyvenom could see.

"Snowflakeflurry shall be exiled for killing a leader and slander, if he is ever seen in any clan territory ever again he will be killed." Muddyvenom's voice raised to a yowl as he glared around the camp.

The silver and white medicine cat couldn't take it anymore, she felt sick to her stomach and like she was going to throw up. She turned around in the crowd of cats and quickly ran out of camp, her stomach churning and churning with uneasiness and anger, but also of something else.

She ran out of camp and down the creek, her paws leading her through the thin snow and down to the lakeside, leaning over uncomfortably but not being able to do anything.

Tadpoledrift sat up and in the distance, she could see her starry pelted brother, pity in his eyes but also want to protect her. She was all alone now, no mother to protect her, no siblings to fight for her, no father to comfort her. All alone beside the frozen lake as her stomach churned.

Chapter Four

Her stomach churned and twisted as she lay in her nest, but she had just gotten used to the feeling for the past quarter-moon. Sick warriors, kits, and apprentices surrounded her as they sniffled and coughed.

Tadpoledrift watched as her apprentice gathered together herbs then headed out of the den alone, it was the half-moon after all. The silver and white she-cat quietly groaned to herself as her stomach began to twist more. She shifted onto her other side as she tried to get comfortable, but with the sound of paw steps coming into her den she sat up.

Her mate, and the new leader of RiverClan, had walked into her den with a grin on his face and a fish in his maw. His once kind smile didn't seem kind to her anymore, instead, it seemed crooked.

She groaned a reply as Muddystar walked up to her purring.

"Good evening Tadpoledrift, it seems you're still a bit sick so I've brought you a cod." He set the fish down in front of her.

Tadpoledrift grimaced and pushed it away from her.

"I'm sorry, I don't think I'd be able to keep it down." She tilted her head up to look at him. "I think you should take it to the sick queens and kits."

Muddstar's smile dropped into a frown.

"I'll be putting it back into the fresh-kill pile then." He sounded almost like he was offended as he tossed the cod aside.

She closed her eyes and put her head onto her paws, she didn't want to talk to him or anyone else tonight.

Suddenly her stomach twisted even more and she truly felt like throwing up. She sat up in her nest and ignored the tom that sat

next to him, quickly running over to a nearby bush that was in her den. Twisting and churning, her body was upset or angered over something but she couldn't tell what in StarClan it was. She lurched forward as she felt her stomach slowly uncoil itself.

Tadpoledrift wiped a paw across her face, all she heard was white noise echoing around her.*

"Tad?" She felt a large paw be put onto her shoulder. "Tad, are you okay?"

She looked over her shoulder, tears forming in her eyes as she looked at Muddystar. In his eyes, she saw a storm of concern for her.

The silver and white medicine cat leaned into the leader, sobbing into his long, messy mane.

"I should've gone to the moonpool! I should've asked them sooner! I should've listened to their warnings! I should've known everything!" Tadpoledrift cried out as she pressed her head further into Muddystar's fur.

She felt Muddystar begin to groom the top of her head, a quiet calming purr coming from his chest.

"Tadpoledrift, please calm down. You've done nothing wrong here, always been loyal to your clan and the code." He tried to comfort her.

She knew his words were genuine and kind and loving, but all her mind could think back to was her mother's warnings.

Tadpoledrift weakly raised her paw up, resting it onto Muddystar's chest and pushing him away.

She forced a smile on her face and looked around her den, padding over to her herbs stores to grab out a juniper berry. Her ears perked up as she heard paw steps at the entrance again and turned around to see Blackberryblaze, the new deputy, looking to his leader.

"Muddystar you're needed outside for somethings, reports of rogues

coming into our territory again." The black and blue tabby trotted more into the den.

"Send out extra border patrols at sunup." She heard the voices of the toms fade as they left the den, not fully paying attention anymore.

"What is wrong with you Tadpoledrift...?" She quietly murmured to herself.

Chapter Five

Another half-moon had passed since the Half Moon Meeting and with it the sickness that she had seemed to slowly disappear. Blaming Tadpoledrift's ailment on rotten prey, Muddystar ordered that the prey pile be thrown out for poisoned prey.

The full moon hung in the sky outside, but she knew she had to stay in camp. Whitecough turned to Greencough all around her in the crowded den.

Pawsteps went from the center of camp to out of camp as the chosen cats left for the Gathering. Then a few stray pawsteps split from the group and into her den.

"Tadpoledrift, I need some help."

She quietly sighed to herself and put down some catmint next to a small kit. "Eat this, it'll make you feel better." She then turned around uneasily to see who had walked into her den.

A blue-spotted tabby she-cat stood at the entrance and from a quick easy glance of her somewhat protruding belly, it was easy to see what was wrong with her.

"Grapevine, come here and lay in my nest so I can look you over."

The warrior dipped her head, slowly walking and laying down in the nests set aside for the Medicine Cats.

"Tell me what your symptoms are." Tadpoledrift's tone was more soft and quiet than her normal sing-song voice, but she pushed it aside.

"Well, I've been feeling sick to my stomach, starting to feel a bit heavier than normal." Grapevine listed things out as Tadpoledrift quietly nodded her head and picked up a blue star-shaped flower.

"I have some glad news for you." She turned around and set the

herb down in front of Grapevine. "You're expecting kits!" She cheered happily.

"K-kits? No, no I can't be." The blue she-cat shook her head in disbelief. "I can't, if I truly was then I'd have to be exiled, or even worse my own brother would force me out."

Tadpoledrift had sat confused for a moment. Grapevine's brother, Blackberryblaze, was the current deputy, how could he exile her?

"Their father...their father is a rogue...." Grapevine spoke in murmurs. "But I'm not mates with him anymore. Why would I be if I'm to be a loyal warrior?"

The silver and white she-cat gave a comforting smile and put her paw onto Grapevine's shoulder.

"It'll be fine, mistakes happen and you'll live with it. I know Blackberryblaze's hatred as much as everyone else, but I also know that Muddystar wouldn't let him exile someone over a mistake like an accidental litter of kits." Tadpoledrift's voice was quiet and low as she talked, hiding a white lie behind her kind smile.

Grapevine nodded her head slowly, turning to the borage and eating it.

Tadpoledrift looked around her den again, heaving herself up as she ignored the heaviest that had grown on her body.

"When the others come back from the Gathering tonight, I'll tell Muddystar that you've become a queen. Tell the clan when you're ready about your kit."

Tadpoledrift watched the blue-spotted tabby walk out of her den, her attention turned to her herb stores. a few bits of borage and a single juniper berry lay in the fronts of it, catmint and other things needed most during Leaf-Bare next to them.

She shook her head as she thought, no she couldn't be, she'd be betraying not just the code but the clan if what she thought was even close to being true. She moved the borage farther away in the stores, ignoring everything that thought could happen.

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Night fell to day as she slept in her nest, starry reflections in her dream of kits that slowly spiraled into a nightmare of death.

She quickly sat up breathing heavily as she managed to escape it, shaking her head and murmuring to herself.

Tadpoledrift looked over to her apprentice, who was still quietly sleeping, then over to the quiet stream next to her as she noticed something odd. A grey frog sat at the edge of the pool, watching two things swirling in the water, stepping closer she noticed they were two red tadpoles swimming in a circle.

Chapter Six

The she-cat looked at herself in the reflection of a pool of water, the tadpoles and frogs had left a few days ago, but she still looked into it and wondered. Looking down at herself she set a soft paw onto her round belly as she felt movement inside. Tadpoledrift shook her head at a thought as she looked to the leader's den then looked inside her den to her apprentice.

Thinking more about it now, she guessed she was lucky that her apprentice was blind, that way Minnowpaw could never argue with her about it. Minnowpaw was more loyal to the code and her clan than any warrior, leader, or medicine cat could ever be.

Tadpoledrift sighed to herself and stood up, slowly walking out of her den and wandering over to the Elders' Den where her own mentor sat.

"H-Hey Coldcloud, could I ask you a question in private?" She padded up to the dark grey, almost black, tom.

He dipped his head to his apprentice, his scarred blind eyes closed as they always were.

"Have you.." Tadpoledrift sighed to herself and forced out the question. "Have you ever broken the Medicine Cat code before? Like, have you had a mate or even kits?" She looked to her paws then up to her mentor.

The old tom briefly had a smile on his face. "I did once, they were all beautiful beautiful warriors...but they're long gone because of me, and I'm sure you don't want to learn about them either."

He reached out a paw, setting it next to him and patting the floor.

"Sit next to me and lean on my side if you want too, I'm sure you want to talk about it more." The old tom had a kind smile on his face.

"B-But-"

"Oh don't 'but' me little lady, most cats in this den are either dead or deaf anyways." Coldcloud snarled quietly but still had a kind tone.

Tadpoledrift padded up to Coldcloud, laying down next to him as her large belly bulged outward.

"I'm just-..I feel like a disappointment to my family and the entire clan."

She looked over to her mentor, he had an odd, almost cunning, smile on his face now.

"Over what, just two little kits? C'mon this entire clan has done way worse things, me included." He rested his head down.

"Wha-what do you mean by that?"

"You mean..you saw the foxglove and holly berries as actually helping the clan and killing foxes? Did you ever even check Raggedthorn's body for any signs of poisoning or did you buy into that 'mate' of yours lies?" A tone of cynicism had washed over his voice as Tadpoledrift's fur pricked up. She had been in too much shock that night to even think to check either Raggedthorn or Evergreenstar's bodies, all she could tell was that Muddystar was lying.

"Well, I guess it's too late now to show the clan one last time that they've been lied to and bought into the propaganda that the leaders spread." Coldcloud shrugged his shoulders.

"Y-You knew about this! You knew about all of this!" She tried to sit up and hiss at him but almost fell over uneasily.

The old tom's eyes showed pain and misery, a hint of sadness seemed to go over him.

"I did what I had to do Tadpoledrift..." He sighed. "I'll tell you about my kits and mate, but please don't cry or cause you and your unborn kits more distress. I guess I should've watched my tongue but like always I didn't.."

The silver and white she-cat was shaking as she slowly lay back down again, though scooted a bit away from Coldcloud.

"I'll skip over most things to get to the most important part. I had a mate Rattalon, and I'm sure that you already know that you've only met them in starlit dreams." He sighed to himself. "We were rivals but fell in love, she was a warrior and I a medicine cat. Eventually, she became pregnant with our kits and we were overjoyed but also terrified."

He lifted his head to look to the other side of the room. "Soon the Leader, Silentstar, found out and Rattalon ran away from the clan in fear." He sighed and looked at the verge of tears. "'Luckily' Evergreenstar, then Evergreentree, came to me and proposed overthrowing the leader and killing him, saying that she'd allow my mate and kits back into the clan and make up a lie to ignore the fact that she ran away. We planned together for many nights till one sunup we took action, putting holly berries and water hemlock into his prey and taking it to him. Later the same night Evergreentree slipped into his den and took his last life, blaming it on another warrior in the clan and exiling him." Coldcloud sighed again and shuffled his paws.

"Evergreenstar did her side of the deal, allowing Rattalon back in one night and saying that twolegs stole him, also explaining the sudden pregnancy as her being mates with the tom that got exiled. Evergreenstar never let something go through, every time she thought I'd step out of line she'd hang the idea of her exposing me of breaking the code over my head, saying that she'd tell the whole clan and all the others that I had no care for clan or code but only for my kits." His claws came unsheathed as his anger came out.

"Then one day, when I tried to object to her commands, she killed one of my sons. Evergreenstar told the whole of the clan that a rogue got to him but I knew those were her claw marks. Every time I objected or spoke up after she'd threaten the lives of my mate and other son. Then I broke down, begged Rattalon and my other son to run away in the night, but she heard..." The old former medicine cat started to sob and Tadpoledrift set a paw onto his shoulder.

"I-It's okay...you don't have to tell me everything..." She quietly

murmured to him.

She watched as he sat up and turned to her, blind eyes reflected his sadness and anger.

"Tadpoledrift, please promise me you'll run away as fast as you can before your kits are born..please, for the safety of not just yourself but your kits as well...."

She nodded her head quietly and looked up above her, a hole in the top of the cave but no moon shone through, it was a type night where Starclan rested and no cat could reach them, but now truly more than ever she wished to cry into her mother's fur and ask for forgiveness.

Chapter Seven

Tadpoledrift tossed and turned in her nest restlessly, unable to sleep as her thoughts chased around her head.

She sighed to herself quietly as she set a paw onto her side, her unborn kits had started to kick only a sunrise before and only a sunset after she talked to Coldcloud. The silver and white she-cat had a small smile on her face, she'd never really ever thought of being a mother but now she didn't mind it much, though she had a fear for them.

If the clan was truly as bad as Coldcloud said, and if it was truly going down a darker path, shouldn't she stay to help try and guide her clan to the light?

She shook her head roughly and rose up a bit, no longer resting on her round side but instead upright. Minnowpaw was awake and helping a sick warrior in the other corner of the den, it was sunhigh after all. Coldcloud had managed to sway Minnowpaw into thinking that her mentor was sick with whitecough and needed some rest and catmint.

Laughing came from the corner where the elder and Medicine Apprentice sat, the scarred tom had a smile on his face while Minnowpaw grumbled.

"It's a simple mistake you know." The old black tom sat in between laughter.

"No, it isn't!" Minnnowpaw hissed in annoyance. "I was close to almost poisoning him!"

Tadpoledrift looked at her paws and sighed again, there was only really one way to get the answers to her questions and that was asking Starclan themselves.

She roughly rolled up and onto her paws, quietly padding over to

her mentor and apprentice.

"Is anything the matter over here?" Tadpoledrift plopped onto the ground, her legs having already grown tired.

Coldcloud was still laughing while Minnowpaw quietly hissed.

"Nothing's wrong here, just joking around with Minnow-"

"Coldcloud tried to kill someone with a deathberry and said it was 'accidental', who does that?" Minnowpaw's tail lashed from side to side with annoyance.

Tadpoledrift gave a soft glare to her mentor and rose to her paws again, scooting in between the former medicine cat and future one.

"I'll just take over this then, Minnowpaw would you like to try and treat someone on your own?"

The blind apprentice dipped her head. "This one here just has a minor case of whitecough, supposed just like you." Though she was blind Tadpoledrift could tell she was glaring.

The warrior in front of her coughed quietly as if trying to hide it. He had a tortie red and black pattern on his fur, small scars every few spots. She had known him as well as a kit she'd shared the nursery together could be, though he was always closer to Snowflakeflurry.

"Catfishcatcher, did Coldcloud give you deathberries?" She asked with concern.

He shook his head and chuckled roughly. "No ma'am, he was jus' talkin' 'bout somethin' he once did."

"Did you get any catmint from Minnowpaw then?"

"No ma'am, ah never got mah catmint." He shook his head again.

"Well I'll be giving you some, but you'll have to stay here in my den for a few sunrises until you're whitecough is gone. We don't want it spreading even more after all." She stood up again and walked

away, walking back to the camp with a clump of catmint in her mouth.

"Alrighty ma'am, jus' tell Eb I ain't gonna be takin' 'im on a walk fer a while."

She dipped her head, knowing that his mate would want to know.

Tadpoledrift got up onto her paws, looking around for where her mentor had gone. He was sitting to the side, chatting with an elderly she-cat who he'd always been close to.

"Coldcloud, could you watch the den tonight? I have something that I need to ask Starclan that can't wait for another sunrise."

The black rosette tom dipped his head down. "I can just don't forget that tonight is the night you'll be testing Minnowpaw."

"Could you please do that? I think it will make me late to the moonpool."

Coldcloud dipped his head again, this time he had a small smile on his face.

"Can do missy." His scarred over eyes looked up at her, he seemed happy to know something but Tadpoledrift couldn't fully understand it.

Tadpoledrift nodded her head slowly, turning back to the other cats in her den. "Until I leave, I'll check over everyone and make sure they get their herbs."

Chapter Eight

Her paws led her there like always, down the lakebed, crossing over the stone steps. She saw it there, stars reflected on the surface of the Moonpool calmly. She had a smile on her face as she got to it, it felt like it had been so long since she had seen Cherrydrop and Ivystalk.

She walked down the stone path and through the tunnels, following the pawsteps that had formed on the stone floor over so many moons of use.

Tadpoledrift quietly sighed as she got to it, laying onto her side as her paws were too sore to sit on them any longer.

Dipping her head to the surface she took in a lick of the cold water, a shiver went down her spine as she closed her eyes.

The sounds of a stream echoed nearby her as she slowly woke up into a dream, a star-covered meadow all around her with lichen growing in between rocks. A familiar pink-ish she-cat stood in the distance and quickly padded up to her.

"Cherrydrop! Where's Ivystalk?" She looked all around her.

The pinkish she-cat quietly sighed. "She'll be coming soon enough, but I came here ahead of her to warn you. No matter how harsh her words are going to be, I know deep down she still cares about you and your kits, she's just a bit disappointed that you've broken the code."

Tadpoledrift dipped her head and tried to give a small smile.

"And your father feels the same, I'm sure of it. They both care for you, it's just..."

"They don't want a codebreaker as a kit." Tadpoledrift looked at her paws.

"N-No Tad it's not that!" Cherrydrop leaped up and padded up to

her, starting to groom the top of her head.

"It's not that truly, they'd have a codebreaker any day over someone who murders, I promise you that."

"It's okay Cherrydrop." Tadpoledrift lifted her head, she could easily make out the appearance of her parents, their starry fur glistening so beautifully.

Ivystalk sat in front of her daughter, her mate, Snowrain, sitting up against her, both cats had a fiery glare in their eyes.

"Mom, Dad." Tadpoledrift dipped her head to both of them.

"Tadpoledrift, it never occurred to me as I watched you as a kit that'd you'd be the type to keep your enemies so close that you were blind to their actions." Ivystalk's voice was laced with frustration.

"Mom I didn't know-" She tried to explain her side.

"Daughter you have no need to talk! I am a Starclan warrior and as a Starclan warrior I watch over my kin and make sure that don't make any dumb mistakes, and you've made the most featherbrained mistake of all!" Her mother's voice began to rise.

"Mom please I-" Tadpoledrift tried to speak up again.

"You allied yourself with the leader who killed your own parents! What kind of foxheart does something like that? The answer to that is no kit I have ever raised."

Tadpoledrift looked at her mother confused, tears began to well up. "Mother please-"

"Ivystalk, allow her to talk at least once, I know you are angry at her but that doesn't give an excuse to yowl at the top of her lungs." Cherrydrop looked to her friend then back to the kit she had raised, nuzzling the top of her head.

Ivystalk snorted in annoyance but stepped back, a glare burning into her daughter.

"I-I never knew of the things they had down...i-if I had known...I wouldn't have stayed so close to Muddystar." She wiped a paw across her face. "I only came here to ask what I should do next..I-I don't want my kits to be raised like their father...I want to raise them myself.."

Ivystalk seemed to calm down a bit and looked to Snowrain, looking back to Tadpoledrift.

"Listen to your mentor and leave the clan, you have a few kin in both Thunderclan and Windclan but Windclan's leader is more welcoming to cats who have lost their homes. You're older siblings and a few nephews and nieces will be there as well" Snowrain spoke up finally, but still had a partial glare.

Tadpoledrift lifted her head up, giving her parents a small smile. "Thank you.."

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Paw steps came from outside of the cave and she quickly lifted her head, expecting a rogue to pop out. Instead, she saw a familiar-looking grey and white she-cat who wore a nervous expression on her face as she padded up to her.

"Ma'am, why are you so far away from camp in such a state?"

Chapter Nine

The silver she-cat stood up slowly, still waking up.

"I was just here to talk to Starclan." Tadpoledrift tilted her head to the side.

The short grey spotted she-cat raised her paw up and stepped closer to the Medicine Cat.

"Even so, it's clear to see you're expecting kits soon."

She looked down to her round belly and slowly sat down, putting a paw onto her side.

"Have you been chased out of your clan for breaking the code?" The she-cat's voice was calm and gentle as she stepped closer.

"No, I just..."

"Wanted a better life for your kits and raise them yourself?" She quietly asked.

Tadpoledrift nodded her head slowly.

The grey she-cat gave a kind smile to her and leaned over to press her nose into Tadpoledrift's shoulder.

Tadpoledrift sat and looked at the she-cat confused, she smelled like Thunderclan and looked the reverse of her mother's markings.

"You'll be fine little one, I'm sure you'll find your path eventually, maybe you could even join me in Thunderclan?"

The she-cat acted nothing like her mother, in fact, she seemed the complete opposite. Tadpoledrift started to think, her father would occasionally talk about kin in other clans and her mother did say she had some in Thunderclan.

"Ma'am?" Tadpoledrift quietly spoke up.

The grey she-cat still had a gentle smile on her face.

"You don't need to call me ma'am you know."

"I-..you look familiar from somewhere like you look a lot like someone I know."

The she-cat's smile partially dropped. "You don't remember my name? I'm Dovefern, your mother's littermate and thus your aunt. I guess you wouldn't really know me well since you've lived in a different clan from the rest of your kin all your life."

Tadpoledrift remembered now, she had met Dovefern right after she had become a Medicine Cat Apprentice. Dovefern had been so kind and comforted her after her littermate, Thymepaw, had died.

"I'm guessing you're not going back to Riverclan, are you."

Tadpoledrift shook her head.

"Mom said to go to Windclan." She noted.

Dovefern seemed to be a bit saddened by her niece's reply but nodded her head.

"If that's where she says to go, then I'll help you get there."

"Thank you, aunt."

Tadpoledrift forced herself onto her paws, her round belly made it hard to stand up as easily as normal.

"We'll be off then and should be getting there just after sunup, hopefully, your siblings will still be in camp."

The two she-cats walked out of the cave and down the path with so many paw steps that they couldn't be counted. Going down to the lakebed and along the side of it. Dovefern chattered on about their kin, kindness, and longing in her tone.

Tadpoledrift's paws quickly started to grow sore again and her kits started to kick her side once again, but she pushed herself on.

Her ears flicked as she heard a bush rustle, Dovefern tail rose up and she looked at it. Suddenly a tall snow-white she-cat leaped out and onto Dovefern, giggling and rolling over onto her back, a big smile on her face.

"Auntie you've come to visit again so soon?!" She leaped up and her tail waved happily.

"Not really visiting, I'm only here to help someone who has lost her way." Dovefern turned her head to look at her youngest niece.

Tadpoledrift lowered her head cautiously and looked to the white she-cat.

"Oh! You're Tadpoledrift then? Auntie's and the rest of us have been a bit worried about you." The tall she-cat stepped closer to her.

"Yeah I'm Tadpoledrift, I'm guessing you're one of my older siblings then. Why would you be worried about me?" Her head tilted to the side.

"Yes, I'm your older sister Icerain." Icerain held up a paw and pointed to her sister's sides. "And that there is a reason why we were a bit worried."

The silver she-cat was confused and tilted her head to the side.

"You know it was easy to tell you were expecting kits, you seemed so sick up there on the stones and it saddened me that Muddystar would have forced you to go."

"He didn't force me, I decided I would go." Tadpoledrift dipped her head.

Icerain seemed concerned by her answer and turned to Dovefern.

"I have to go back to my patrol, go on and take Tadpoledrift to Windclan's camp." With that, the snow-white she-cat bounded off and over the countless hills in the territory.

The two walked into the territory, in the near distance she could see the open camp, worry began to slowly grow in her mind as she remembered that Windlcan didn't have any dens.

As the two she-cats crested over the hills she could see it far away, burrows dug into the ground by badgers from long before even the first leaders set a paw onto this moorland.

Tadpoledrift's paws felt like they were going to give in by the time she had gotten to the camp, her aunt looked to her with concern then back to the camp.

A white and light grey she-cat spotted the two other she-cats as they walked into camp, leaping down from where she had been sunning herself.

"Dovefern, Tadpoledrift, it's so nice to see you both." She dipped her head to the two. "Have you come with news from RiverClan?" The white she-cat looked to Dovefern rather than Tadpoledrift.

"The only news is of Tadpoledrift leaving the clan, nothing more than that Kestrelwing."

Kestrelwing's ears lifted up and nodded her head, a smile forming on her face.

"I'll take her from here then and show her around the camp." She dipped her head again. "See at the next gathering aunt."

"See you later." Dovefern dipped her head and looked back to Tadpoledrift. "Be safe, okay?"

"Okay, Dovefern." The silver and white she-cat dipped her head and looked back to Kestrelwing.

"I'll show you around camp and then let you rest in the Nursery, maybe when we're there you'll get to meet our brother."

Kestrelwing trotted ahead, her younger silver sister trailed close behind.

Chapter Ten

She walked around the unfamiliar camp she paused, noticing two toms in the burrow that Kestrelwing said was the Medicine Cat Den. A cat she was familiar with, and likely the only kin other than her own littermates that she fully knew, was sitting in the den sorting herbs and talking to the other. The tom that she knew, Jayrain, was a fellow Medicine Cat, she had seen him every Half-Moon at the MoonPool and knew him at least a bit more than the rest of her kin in WindClan or Thunderclan.

"You've spotted Jayrain and Crowhail I see."

Tadpoledrift's ears pricked up and she lifted her head, a white and pale gray she-cat with curly fur was walking towards her and her oldest sister.

"Good morn' Sheepstar, you've come to see the newcomer I'm guessing." Kestrelwing dipped her head to her leader.

The elderly she-cat had a soft smile on her face as she looked from Kestrelwing to Tadpoledrift. She could see the sympathy and pity in her eyes.

"I'm sure your kin have already welcomed you in, but I as the leader shall formally do so. Welcome to WindClan, a clan of misfits who have no place else to go, we welcome you as a new warrior of our clan." Sheepstar nealed down, her tail gently swaying.

Tadpoledrift's ears pricked up when she heard a tom groan quietly, leaning over to the side to see a tom that looked similar to Sheepstar walking up behind her.

"I'm just skipping over to greeting then and I get right to everything else." The tom's tail twitched.

Once he got closer she could notice how tall he was, as well as how tall Sheepstar was. It might have just been how short she was

compared to them, but looking over to her lanky sister she noticed that they were also taller than her.

"Hi, I'm Lambear, and yes I am Sheepstar's youngest son that she dislikes talking about." His tone was laced with annoyance and Sheepstar turned to look at him with a glare.

She looked away from the white duo and around the camp, it felt larger then RiverClan's camp was but that could have just been the flat moor making it seem larger. Jayrain and Crowhail trotted past them and Tadpoledrift watched them walk out of camp together, the tip of Jayrain's tail wrapped around Crowhail's.

Her attention turned back to Sheepstar as she coughed, her eyes turning up with concern.

"Ma'am, maybe you should go back to your den and rest." Kestrelwing stood up and gently pressed a paw onto the leader's shoulder. "I'll get Jayrain whenever he comes back from his walk."

Sheepstar weakly nodded her head and padded to her den, head hung low and tail dragging on the ground.

"We'll be going to the Nursery next, I'm sure you just want to sit down and rest by now. I'm sure Mothflight will also be there playing with his kits."

She dipped her head and yawned, her tired paws wobbled as she waddled to the den.

Just outside of the den sat a silky furred snow-white tom, his silvery patches seemed to match her own in a few places. Near to him, a red-furred kit was creeping towards his tail as he flicked it.

She felt a small smile slowly form on her face but then slowly fade away as she felt a pang of sadness in her chest. She didn't want her kits to know there father, she didn't want them to be like him mostly.

She slowly walked towards the tom, whose eyes seemed to light up a bit when he noticed her.

"Tads!" He leaped from where he sat, making the small she-kit trip and fall into the glass below them.

"Daaad!" The red she-kit complained.

The tom quickly turned back to his kit, helping her up and leading her over to where Tadpoledrift and Kestrelwing were standing.

"This is your aunt Squirrelkit." The snowy tom pointed to the two she-cats.

Squirrelkit looked up at her dad with an unamused look in her eyes.

"Dad I know she's my aunt, who's the other one?" Her head tilted to the side when she looked to Tadpoledrift.

"Oh, that's also your aunt." The tom chuckled. "Her name's Tadpoledrift and she's lived all the way across the lake in RiverClan for most of her life, so be a bit soft on her."

Squirrelkit pouted and slumped onto the ground, her tiny cheeks puffed out as Tadpoledrift walked into the Nursery.

Walking into the den she noticed a black and white she-cat alongside three kits. One, a ginger and white tom, was peaceful while another was biting the third's ear.

Tadpoledrift looked around for a bed, noticing one was already made with flowers and feathers lay on the top of it.

"Mothflight made you a nest as soon as he heard you were now living here in WindClan, I hope you don't mind two chaoti-" The black she-cat was cut off by her kits.

"C'mon Hollykit! I wanna go outside and play but mom says I can't go on my own!" The small tortie kit had stopped biting her brother's ear for a moment but quickly went back to it.

"I don't want to! Go play with Squirrelkit instead of me Maplekit!" The fluffy blake tom kit squeaked and pushed his sister, making the she-cat fall over onto her back.

The black and white she-cat sighed and flicked her tail, looking over to Tadpoledrift like she was asking for pity.

Tadpoledrift curled up into her nest, resting her head onto her paws and looking out of the den, her eyes slowly closing as she steadily fell asleep.

Chapter Eleven

At sunhigh she had woken up suddenly with a sharp pain in her side, quickly taking a sharp breath in as she looked around the den. The black and white she-cat along with all her kits had left the den.

She groaned and rested her head onto her nest, clawing at the ground.

Her ears pricked up when she noticed Icerain had entered the den, a large hare in her mouth.

"It's so nice to see you're finally up Tadpoledrift!" The elegant she-cat chirped as she set down her prey. "Are you feeling alright?"

Tadpoledrift took a sharp breath in and lifted her head up.

"G-get Jayrain...." The silver she-cat's voice seemed weak, she was still tired from not giving herself enough rest the sunrise before and began to regret that decision.

She could hear just outside the den Icerain call out for her son, Jayrain, and her head lifted up again when her other sister came into the den. Kestrelwing lay down nest to Tadpoldrift, licking her ear.

"You'll be alright hun, Jayrain will get here soon enough and this'll all be over with."

Tadpoledrift was taking in sharp breathes, trying her best to steady her breathing as she tried to shift from being on her belly to laying on her side. She squeezed her eyes closed as tight as she could.

More pawsteps came from the entrance of the den and she could tell it was Icerain, she begged that the Medicine Cat was with her.

"He's still out or something, I can't seem to find him anywhere out on the moor or near the stream or barn." Icerain spoke to Kestrelwing.

"Well then look in the tunnels." Kestrelwing spoke in a whisper, trying to hide a hiss. "You know what, you can stay here and comfort Tadpoledrift while she panics having kits and I'll go out and look for your son."

She heard her oldest sister storm off out of the den and felt Icerain lean onto her side.

The other she-cat slowly started to purr and lick Tadpoledrift's ear, tears streamed down the silver she-cat's face as she clawed the ground in pain.

It felt like a whole sunrise had passed by the time Jayrain had stepped into the den, his annoyed grumble giving him away.

"Should'nt've just left camp while your aunt is clearly gonna have kits soon." Kestrelwing hissed to the silver and white tom.

"Just let me do what has to be down and get out quickly alright?" Jayrain hissed to Kestrelwing, then turned his attention to Tadpoledrift. "I'm sure you already know everything about kitting so just take this stick." He gave her a stick, which she quickly bit down on.

Soon enough everything was over with and two kits lay curled up against her side. One a red and grey tortie tom and the other a white and silver she-kit who looked almost exactly like Tadpoledrift's mother.

Tears still streamed down her face as she nuzzled her tiny kits, both of them squeaking as they were moved from where they were nursing.

She looked over to Icerain with a smile, her other sister and brother quietly walked into the den slowly trailed by Mothflight's mate and kits.

Maplekit quickly spotted the new kits and came barreling towards them, tripping onto her face just before Tadpoledrift's nest.

"Where did they came from?" Maplekit got to her paws and batted at the smallest kit, the odd tortie tom.

Tadpoledrift couldn't help but nervously chuckle and looked up to her brother.

"Kits come over here, all of you need to rest and leave Tad's kits alone." Mothflight nudged the nearest kit to him, Hollykit, towards there mother.

"But I wanna play with them!" Maplekit pouted.

"No, you have to come over here and let Tadpoledrift rest, she's had a long day." The black and white she-cat spoke to her kit.

"But she's been resting all day long!" Maplekit padded over to her mother anyways.

Squirrelkit swatted at her sister playfully, the two kits quietly started rolling around and playing.

Tadpoledrift looked at her kits again, still having a smile on her face but not crying anymore.

"What are you going to name them?" Kestrelwing sat next to where Tadpoledrift lay and right next to Icerain.

"The tom will be named Lilypadkit and the she-kit will be named Milk-kit." Tadpoledrift wrapped her tail around them and put her head onto her paws.

"They're beautiful." Kestrelwing was smiling as she looked at the small kits. "We'll be off to let you rest, see you alter Tad."

Her two sisters padded out of the den, Tadpoledrift slowly falling back to sleep.

Chapter Twelve

"Mama! Mama!" Tadpoledrift shifted awake and opened one eye, her grey and red son, Lilypadkit, was prodding her in the side.

"Yes Lily?" She lifted her head a bit more.

"Can me and Milkkit go outside and play with Squirrielkit and Maplekit?" The tiny kit tilted his head to the side.

"Of course you can, just ask Squrrielkit before you try to topple her over again."

The two kits bounced away and out of the den and she sighed to herself, standing up she walked to the entrance of the nursery where an old dark brown tabby she-cat sat with her own kits.

Tadpoledrift sat down in the shade of the entrance and watched Lilypadkit and Milkkit.

"It's such a lovely sunhigh today." The old tabby had a large smile on her face.

"It really it's been so cold recently since leaf-bare has come." Tadpoledrift added.

The old tabby nodded her head and looked up to the silver and white she-cat.

"What's your name little lady? I haven't seen you around before."

"Oh, I'm Tadpoledrift, you must be the old queen I've heard about. Grasshopperchirp right?"

Grasshopperchirp nodded her head and gave a small smile before they both looked back to the kits playing in the clearing. Lilypadkit pounced at Maplekit's tail and the red tabby she-kit turned around with a mighty hiss.

"What do you think you're doing tiny kit?" Her fluffy tail lashed.

"We just wanted to pl-" Milkkit's soft voice was cut off.

"Hey! Leave 'em alone Maplekit! All you've ever done is be mean to them and they're your kin." A large dark brown tabby cut in, her long fur fluffed out and making him look bigger than an apprentice.

"Oh no, looks like big bad Tiger*claw* has come to destroy the clans again, what shall I do to such a weak cat?" Maplekit put a paw onto her head dramatically.

"Maplekit just leave them alone, they're only 3 moons old." Tigerkit's tail flicked and a small dark tabby tom came up behind him and tugged on his tail.

"Well, you're 6 moons old and yet still in the nursery and treated like a kit." The calico trotted past the larger kit. "Anyways, I'm gonna be made a kit a long time before any of you weak kits." Maplekit had a sly smile.

Tadpoledrift stood up and trotted towards her kits, Tigerkit turned to Lilypadkit and Milkit and put his paw out.

"Don't worry about her, she's just been in a bit of a mood recently." Tigerkit had a warm smile much like Grasshoppershirp's.

"Brother, can we go back and sit with mama again? My back is hurting." the small tom kit's voice was weak and he was hunched over.

"Okay Hawthornkit." Tigerkit looked at his littermate then back to Lilypadkit and Milkkit. "We can play later, see you both around."

Lilypadkit looked rather starry-eyed as he watched the other tom.

Tadpoldrift's ears flicked around as she heard a stamped of paws from the entrance of the camp. She quickly ran over to grab up her small kits.

Her eyes went wide as she saw Mothflight stumble into camp and covered from head to toe in large wounds.

"Tadpoledrift run!" The large silky furred tom ran towards his younger sister then spun around in place as they heard growling.

She picked up her two kits and ran to the Nursery. Ravenflight and Grasshopperxchirp standing up and standing guard at the entrance of the den.

Yowling and hissing came from outside of the den and she could smell a distinct and familiar scent, RiverClan had come.

"Leave her out of this!" The loud snarl of one of her sisters came close to the Nursery.

Tadpoledrift's eyes went bloodshot as she watched Kestrelwing tumble into the den being pinned by a large black and blue tabby tom. He lifted his head and looked over to her with a snarl, his eyes looked like an eagle staring down its prey.

"I said stay away from her!" Icerain ran into the den with her claws unsheathed, leaping onto the monstrous tom.

The large tom flicked his tail and looked to a tom outside of the warrior outside of the den who leaped in and pinned Icerain down and pressed a paw onto a weak spot in her neck.

"W-What do you want Blackberryblaze?" Tadpoledrift curled herself around her kits who were now shivering.

"You come back with those kits to finish training your apprentice" Blackberryblaze growled.

"Why can't Coldcloud train Minnowpaw?" Her ears were pinned.

"He's dead, found murdered in ShadowClan's territory likely chasing after you." The large tom's tail lashed.

Her thoughts and heart raced, no he wouldn't have gone after her, would he? Coldcloud would've wanted her to be safe, not just make them know where she was. Her tail lashed and she started to growl.

"You killed him didn't you?! You and the tom who calls himself a leader, you killed my mentor! My only friend I truly had and you

murdered him in cold blood!" Tears when down her face.

"M-Mama, I'm scared...w-why is that-"

"Enough of this! I will not take being talked down to by a pathetic cat that broke the code!" Blackberryblaze hissed and stepped closer with his eagle talon unsheathed.

"Your leader is the one who broke the code as well!" Tadpoledrift stood up and kept her kits under her.

The large tom grew annoyed more and stepped forward again before Mothflight ran into the den and leaped at him.

Blackberryblaze quickly turned to him and swiped across his eye and ear, his claws ending just before Mothflight's throat.

"If anyone makes even a single move or protest against me or my clan, I will ripe this tom's throat out."

"Blackberryblaze you can't do that! Leave him alone he's not a part of this!" Tadpoledrift was shaking as she thought then spoke up again. "What will this all achieve anyways?! I-I will go back to a mate I no longer love or care about. I wouldn't be able to raise my own kits and watch as another queen in the nursery takes them. I watch my entire clan turn on me and Muddystar for being former mates. My life would turn into agony if I even stand up!" Tears began to stream down her face. "I refuse to go-"

"Enough!" Blackberryblaze suddenly brought his claws down onto Tadpoledrift head, his long claws sinking into her short fur and leaving bloody marks.

He held his paw there, pupils in slits, and looked back to the warriors he had brought along with them. He made a sign with his tail, one that she didn't recognize, and one of the warriors quickly came over and grabbed the two kits from Tadpoledrift.

She tried to move and get her claws up to attack Blackerryblaze but she was bent in the wrong way. Tears ran down her face as she heard the yowls of her young kits.

"Give them back! Don't take my kits! Oh StarClan, please don't take my kits!" Tadpoledrift sobbed as she watched the warriors and Blackberryblaze runoff, too shocked to run after them herself.

She curled up into a ball and looking at her paws, blood streamed over one of her eyes. Tadpoledrift saw him again, her littermates and the only siblings that she was truly close to coming up to her, his starry pelt standing out in the dim Nursery.

"Thymepaw...I wish you were here....maybe I wouldn't be such a mess up...maybe you could have told me..." She cried into her paws as the starry apprentice lay up against her side.

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Chattering came from the entrance and a rush of grey, silver, and white came in. Dovefern, alongside Tadpoledrift's older siblings, came into the den.

"I came as soon as I heard, Tadpoledrift I'm so sorry for what happened." Doverfern came up to her niece and rested up against her side.

Tadpoledrift, who had tears marks on her face but was now too tired to cry, stayed silent. Jayrain tended to the cut on her head and was looking at her with a blind glare.

"It's okay hun, we'll go out and fight those foxhearts in RiverClan that call themselves deputy and leader. We'll put Snowflakeflurry in as a new leader." Kestrelwing tried to comfort her.

"He's..still alive..?" Tadpoledrift sat up confused.

Doverfern nodded her head.

"Snowflakeflurry is living in ThunderClan, they were the first clan to welcome him in and listen to his story. ThunderClan, and a few warriors from here in WindClan, have been planning to fight RiverClan." She dipped her head.

"Let's just hope this'll make Sheepstar finally realize and help us plan an attack." Mothflight's tail lashed from side to side as he

hissed in anger.

Icerain put her paw on her sister's shoulder.

"Tad, we're going to get your kits back even if it cost us our lives."

Tadpoledrift gave a faint smile, she could see her starry littermates nearby nodded their heads.

"We'll watch over them for you Tadpoledrift." Thymepaw had a reassuring look on his face while Daisykit smiled confidently.